

Super D. S 222

Chapter 222: Great Song Hummer

"correct....."

At this time, Song Tsung suddenly raised his head and looked at Ye Xuan with tears in his eyes. He whispered: "The predecessor seems to know you."

"Well, I see it."

Ye Xuan nodded: "The four worlds of heaven and earth and the Sino-Israel ratio are considered scarce. The heavens and the earth are weak, and they will not be born with the talents of the masters. So the predecessors are definitely not traveling. , but dedicated to me."

"The friend of the predecessor's mouth may be related to your father." Song cuts added.

"Eight and nine are not separated from each other. However, what level of strength is he, can he stand upright?" Ye Xuan asked strangely.

The Song Dynasty also shook his head: "I don't know very well, I can only go back and ask the master."

Her master is the elders of Lingxiaofu, the strongest of Didan, better than her grandfather Songcheng, perhaps not necessarily.

"This beast is also looking for death, even trying to control a dragon, it should be destroyed." Ye Xuan shook his head helplessly, he turned his head and looked at the emperor, there is already a sea of fire, it is estimated that the treasure house of the King of the Tang Dynasty has been It was burned out. After all, the dragon came out from under the palace.

"What do we do now?" Song Congjing looked at Ye Xuan with her big eyes. At this time, she accepted Ye Xuan and regarded Ye Xuan as her life's sustenance.

"Go to the Tang Dynasty Palace to see if there are any good things, then go to your Song Dynasty." Ye Xuan said casually.

Although the dragon is running out of the palace, there may be unexpected gains.

"Ok."

Song Caijing nodded slightly, and a small shy blush floated on his face. Ye Xuan is going to the Song Dynasty. Isn't he going to see her family?

.....

Then, Ye Xuan drove Ling Dapeng to the palace and walked around in the circle.

The palace is really a sea of fire, even in the air can feel the horrible heat.

The flame of the dragon is terrible. Even if there is nothing to burn, it can be a few days. If there is something, it can spread quickly.

Therefore, the palace will soon be burned to ashes and become a wasteland.

Ye Xuan did not dare to touch the flames easily, so I thought it was OK, go directly to the Great Song Dynasty.

The relationship between the Datang Dynasty and the Song Dynasty was not good because it was adjacent. However, with the speed of Lingxiao Dapeng, Ye Xuan also flew for a week before arriving at the Emperor of the Song Dynasty.

Along the way, the Song Dynasty was also carefully observed.

The Great Song Dynasty also had the embers of the beasts, and there were many animal tides. However, when the news was transmitted to Lingxiao, Song City immediately went to the Song Dynasty with a Song ruling and a group of masters.

Therefore, the Great Song Dynasty has already passed through the disaster and is under construction.

At this time, outside the Imperial City of the Great Song Dynasty.

"Ling Dapeng is the messenger of Lingxiaofu!"

Ling Xuan's ride on Ling Xuan lowered a bit, and Song Chongjing deliberately showed his head.

"It is the Royal Highness of the Princess."

The group of guards underneath saw the Song Dynasty and were directly released. Even if other people wanted to fly directly into the Imperial City, they did not dare to attack.

"The Great Songs returned, haha..."

Ye Xuan shouted a few times toward the bottom.

But the voice has not yet fallen, Ye Xuan feels a pain in the waist, followed by the song of the Song Dynasty: "You are a bad guy, not allowed to talk nonsense!"

The two drove the smashing Dapeng and fell directly to a gorgeous grand palace.

"Father, I am coming back."

Song Congjing jumped down Ling Dapeng and ran straight in. The team at the door did not respond.

Ye Xuan followed closely.

He is somewhat envious, and with his current strength, he can completely establish a dynasty, and then sits on three thousand beautiful, with thousands of people.

Unfortunately, this is not the life he wants.

His current dream is to be a top expert, not a country emperor.

Ye Xuan followed, and after the introduction of the Song Dynasty, this palace was the place where the Song family discussed the meeting. The average person could not come in.

Soon, they saw the top of the Great Song Dynasty sitting in the palace.

"Shantou, you are back, huh? Ye Xuan, you are here too."

Song City, sitting in the first seat, said strangely.

At the same time, everyone's eyes also fell to the Song Dynasty and Ye Xuan.

"Uncles and uncles are good." Song Congjing respectfully said.

Here are the Song family of the Song Dynasty. This Song family has been inherited for thousands of years. The whole family is very large. There are hundreds of people in the direct bloodline. Sitting here is the high-level task of the entire Song family.

Ye Xuan has not yet gone, it is felt that several stocks are not weak, at least ten and a half steps Danyuan, as for the other, they are also the peak of true Xuanjing.

However, they are generally middle-aged and older, and there are not many young people.

"I have seen your predecessors." Ye Xuan also respectfully clenched his fists.

Song Congjing took Ye Xuan directly to the side of Songcheng.

Then, Song Cheng smiled and said: "Shantou, this time you are white, and the beast of the beast in the dynasty has been eradicated."

"Grandpa, your movements are too fast. When we pick up the task, the quota is full, so we went to the Datang Dynasty. We just came from the Datang Dynasty." Song said.

"Oh? Datang Dynasty? How is the situation there?" A middle-aged man asked curiously, he was the emperor of the Song Dynasty, Song Zheng.

Song Congjing replied: "The father, the two kings of the Tang Dynasty, have been killed by both of us."

As soon as this was said, dozens of people in the palace were all shocked.

Two mysterious beasts?

It seems that the luck of the Tang Dynasty was a bit weak, and there were actually two mysterious beasts. You know, there is only one in the Great Song Dynasty.

However, they also understand that the persimmons should be softly pinched, and the Datang Dynasty was the weakest of the four great dynasties.

However, the next moment, they discovered another key point in the Song Dynasty.

"Taro, you said that the two mysterious beasts have been killed by you?" Song Cheng was also a little surprised.

"Yeah, Grandpa, look at my current state."

Song Chongjing said that suddenly a generous Dan Yuan came out.

Song City felt a bit, the whole eyeballs came out and exclaimed: "God Dan?"

"Well, I have already broken through to the gods. Before Ye Xuan gave me a six-yuan Dan, this time gave me a mysterious beast..." Song Cong told the story again. .

The audience suddenly opened.

Godland!

The Great Song Dynasty finally had a second god.

"Okay, that's great, haha..." Song City laughed a few times and hurriedly turned his head and thanked him: "Ye Xuan, thank you very much, and I will give up a mysterious beast to the mentor." "

"Predecessors are polite, they should be from their families."

Ye Xuan smiled and said a word.

"Self-family?"